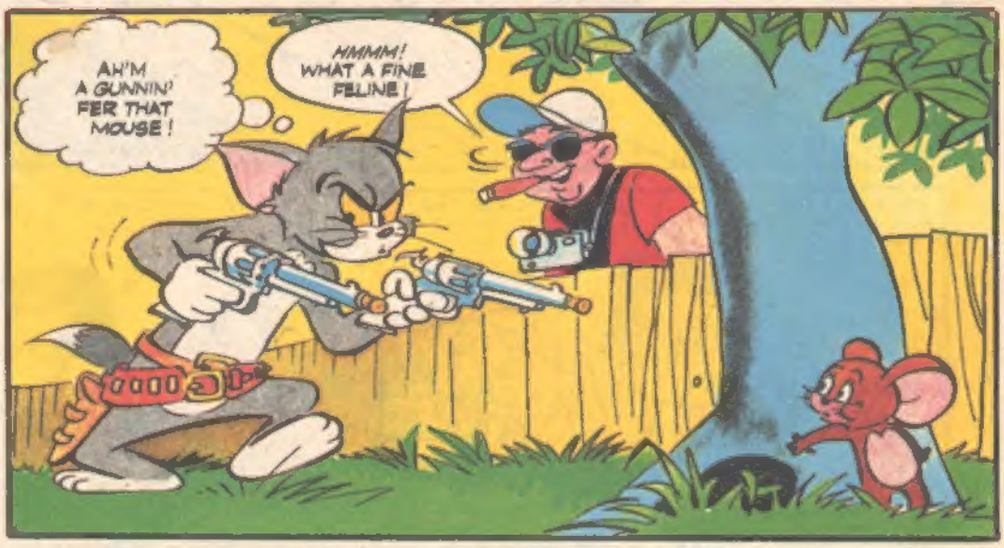
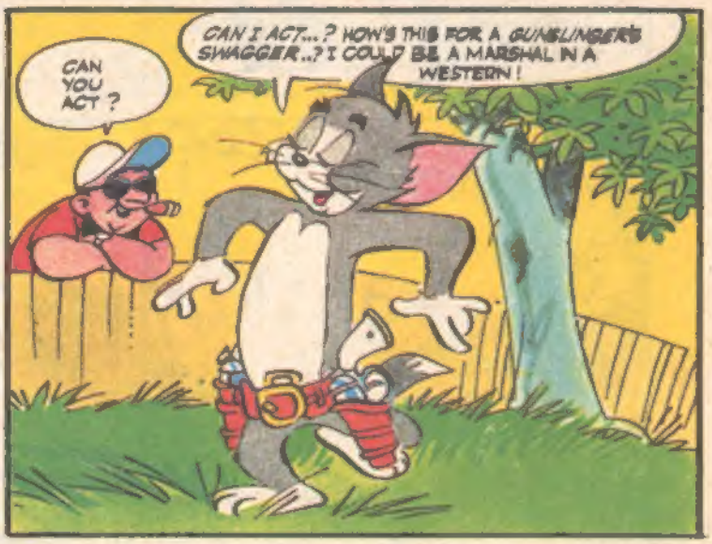
TV COMIC 7d

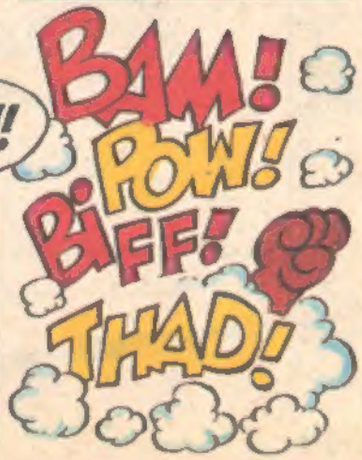
Every Monday | Week Ending 5th July, 1969 | Number 916

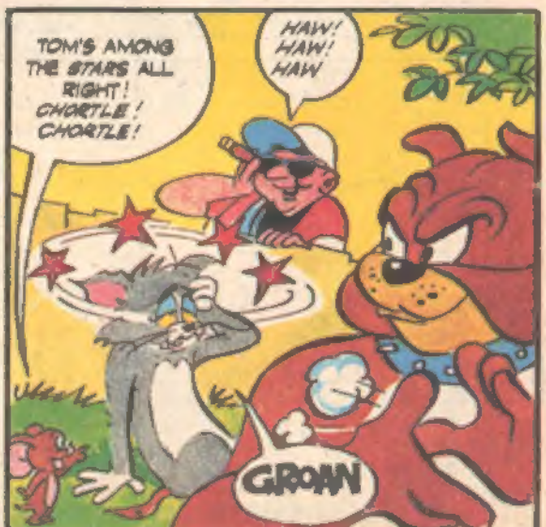
TOM and JERRY





BUTCH TAKES A SWIFT REVENGE...





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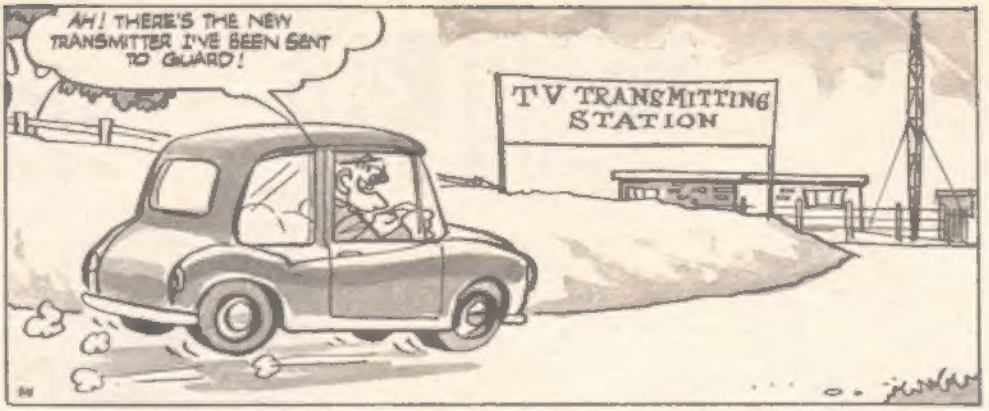
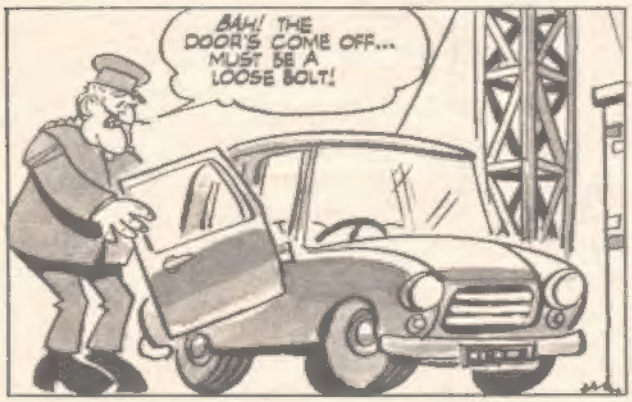
More Jerryment on page 2.

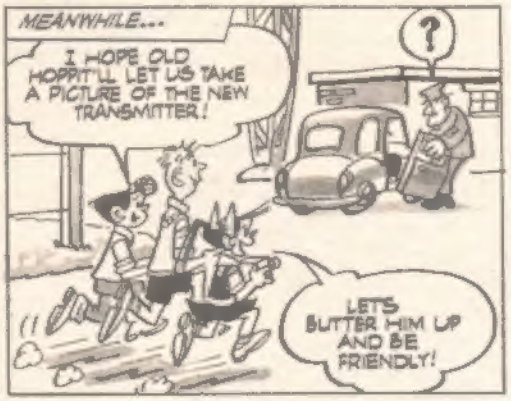
WHEN TOM RECOVERS...
I'M OFF TO THE STUDIOS AND FAME AND FORTUNE.
THIS I GOTTA SEE!
AT THE STUDIO...
ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN FILMING, TOM?
YEAH... I'M ALL SET!
MUNCHY MIN
OKAY... HERE GOES FOR THE FIRST 'TAKE'...
I'LL TICKLE THE CLAPPER-BOARD BOY TEE! HEE!
TAKE ONE! TEE! HEE!
SLAM
TICKLE!
GULP!
THIS MUNCHY MINCE IS GREAT, CATS...TELL YOUR MASTERS TO BUY IT!
ON AIR
MUNCHY MINC
I'LL RAISE THE MIKE AND MAKE THINGS DIFFICULT FOR TOM!
MUNCHY MINCE ONLY COSTS 1/6D. FROM YOUR PET SHOP...
WHERE'S THE MIKE GOING?
GULP!
CAN'T STRETCH MY NECK ANY FURTHER!
MUNCHY MIN
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! CUT! CUT! CUT!
SOMEBODY LOWER THE MIKE!
OKAY!
CLUNK!
MUNCHY MINC
SPLUT!!
CUT! CUT! CUT! WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!
WHY, YOU...
TEE! HEE! HEE!
MUNCHY MINC
C'MERE!
LOOKS LIKE I'M STILL THE ONLY CAT FOOD TOM'S INTERESTED IN! TITTER! TITTER!

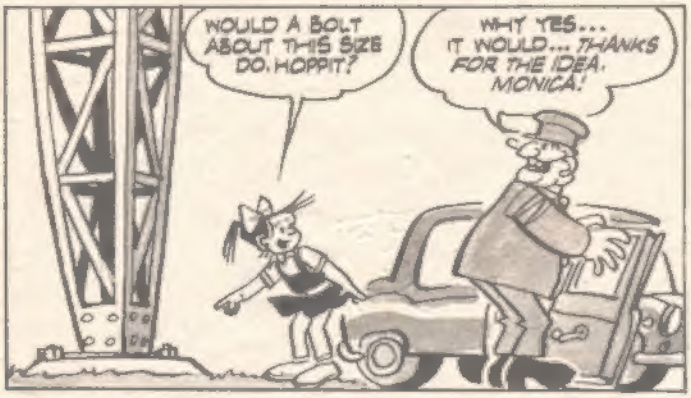
You'll roll up next week when Tom makes a ' mouse roll ' out of Jerry !

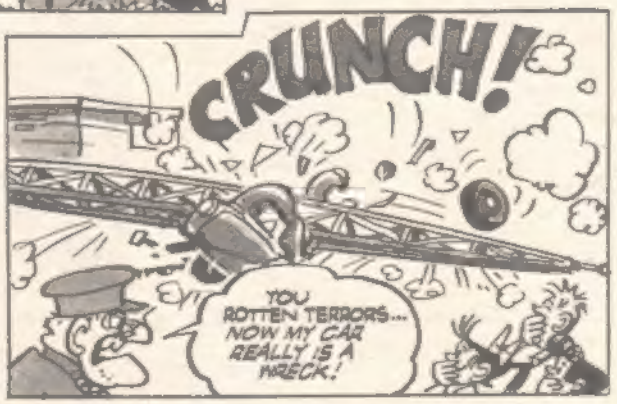
TV Terrors

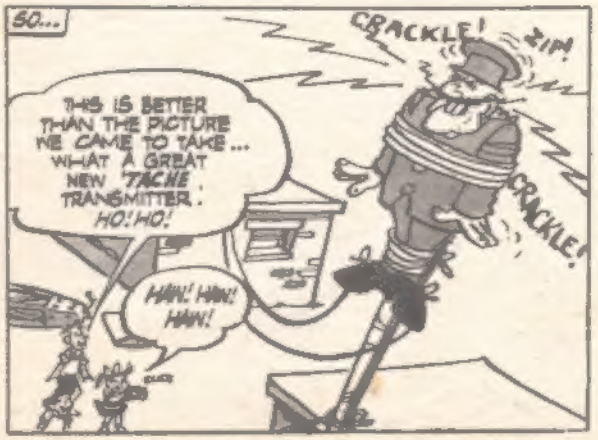












Next week Hoppit strikes over his daily cuppa ! It'll be just your cup of tea !

THE AVENGERS

THE Mk. IV Mole, a boring machine that uses laser-light to tunnel at fantastic speed, has been stolen by a gang of ruthless criminals who plan to use it for the greatest robbery in the annals of crime. Desperately anxious to discover any lead to the gang's intent, Steed and Tara King visit Scotland Yard . . .

HMM! SO YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ANY SIGN OF SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITY IN LONDON THAT MIGHT GIVE YOU A LEAD, EH?
THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR – DID ANYTHING UNUSUAL HAPPEN LAST NIGHT? ANYTHING AT ALL?
SCOTLAND YARD
916

A NIGHT WATCHMAN FELL FROM A WINDOW OF AN OFFICE BLOCK DOWN NEAR THE THAMES. HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS IN HOSPITAL – BUT THE ODD THING IS THERE SEEMS NO GOOD REASON WHY HE FELL...
A QUESTION THAT MIGHT BE WORTH ANSWERING! COME ALONG, TARA!

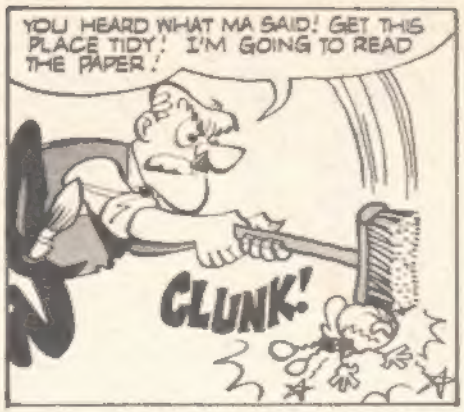
HOW COULD SOME OLD NIGHT WATCHMAN HAVE ANY CONNECTION WITH THE MK IV MOLE, STEED?
IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT PERHAPS HE SAW IT BEING TAKEN SOMEWHERE. LET'S GO IN!

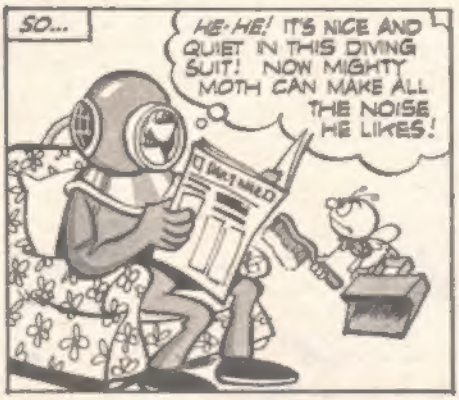
APPARENTLY THIS IS THE WINDOW HE FELL FROM!
YES, HE COULD HAVE BEEN SPOTTED WATCHING SOMETHING IN THE STREET AND SOMEBODY CREPT UP AND PUSHED HIM!

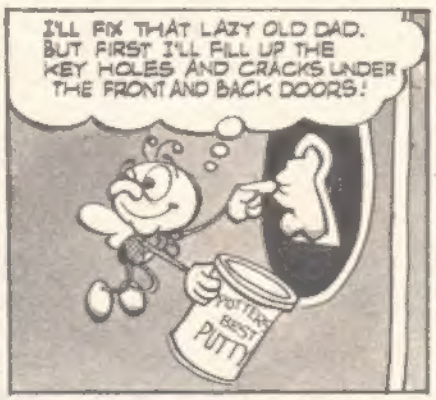
Based on the Thames Television production

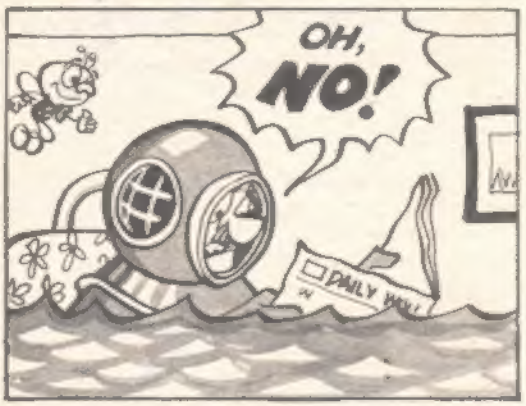
What have Steed and Tara walked into? Find out next week!

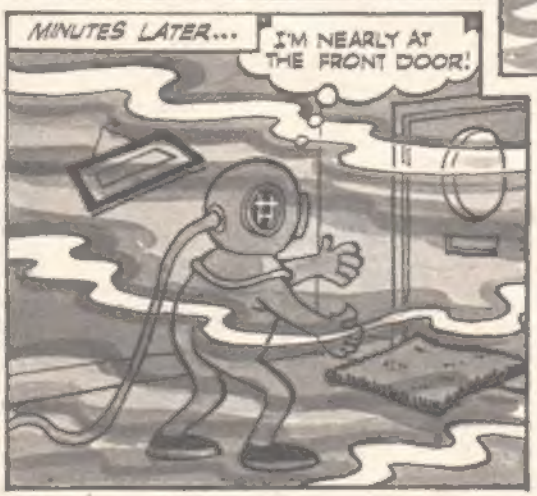
MIGHTY MOTH

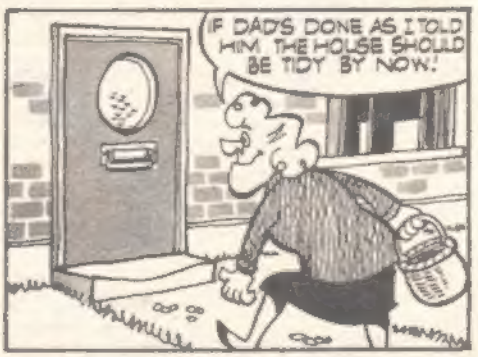


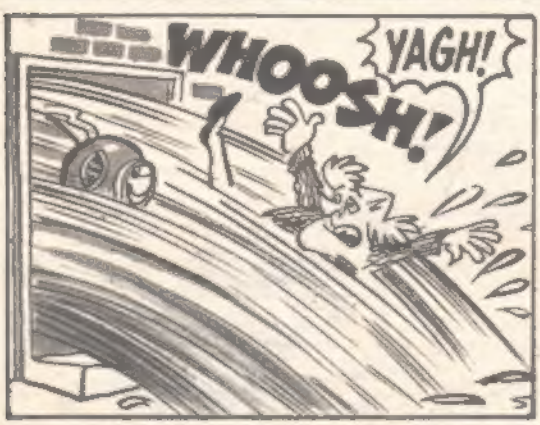


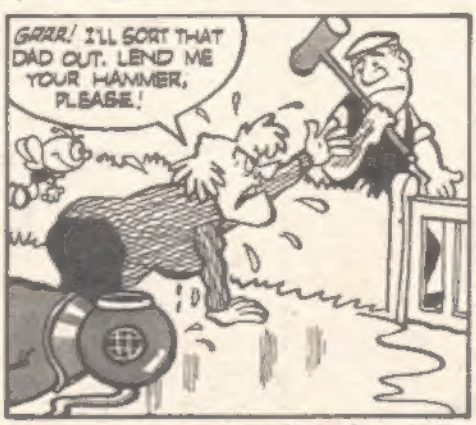








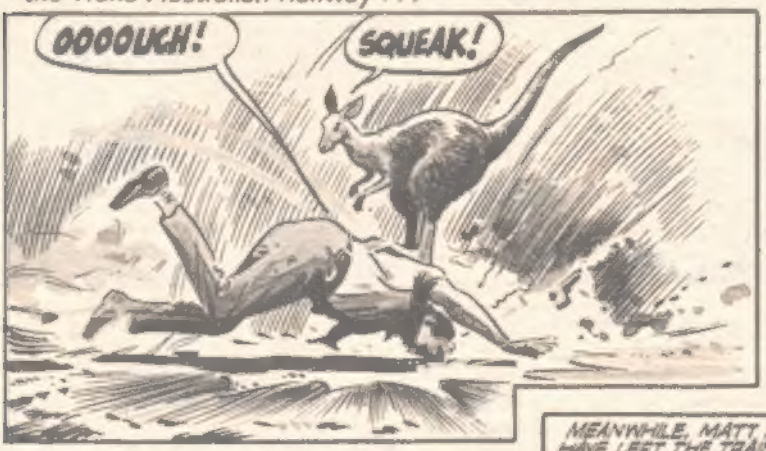




Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

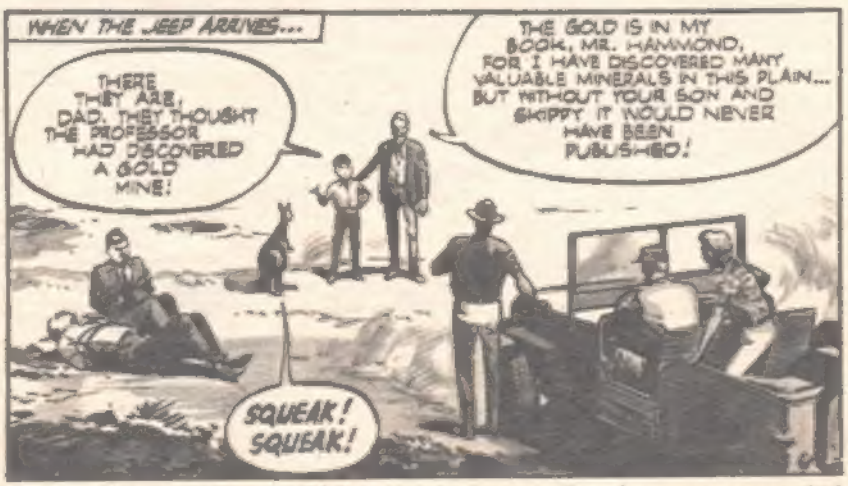
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY and Professor Muller have been captured by crooks and tied up in a cave below a blow-hole in the Great Nullarbor Plain. But the crooks are scared by the barking lizards and think they are dingoes, the savage dogs of Australia. They scramble up the rope in time to meet Skippy, who has bounded back from the railway track of the Trans-Australian Railway . . .



MEANWHILE, MATT AND MARK HAVE LEFT THE TRAIN AT THE NEXT HALT AND FOUND A JEEP TO TAKE THEM BACK ACROSS THE NULLARBOR PLAIN...
I'M SORRY, MARK, YOU WERE RIGHT. SKIPPY AND SONNY MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT BEHIND!
YEAH, I'M WORRIED ABOUT THEM!

IN THE CAVE, SONNY AND THE PROFESSOR HAVE SUCCEEDED IN UNTYING THEIR BONDS BY SITTING BACK TO BACK...
THANKS, PROFESSOR, NOW WE CAN CLIMB THAT ROPE... THOSE CHAPS MUST HAVE FASTENED IT SOMEWHERE SO THAT THEY COULD CLIMB DOWN.
DON'T THANK ME, MY BOY, IT WAS YOUR IDEA THAT WE SHOULD DO IT THIS WAY... I HOPE I CAN CLIMB AS WELL AS YOU!


WHEN THE JEEP ARRIVES...
THERE THEY ARE, DAD. THEY THOUGHT THE PROFESSOR HAD DISCOVERED A GOLD MINE!
THE GOLD IS IN MY BOOK, MR. HAMMOND, FOR I HAVE DISCOVERED MANY VALUABLE MINERALS IN THIS PLAIN... BUT WITHOUT YOUR SON AND SKIPPY IT WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

A great new Skippy adventure begins next week !

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES *featuring the Keystone Kops*

MEET AN OLD TYPE KROOK... A THIEVING MAGPIE ...
KAW! KAW!
MOMENTS LATER...
HELP! KOPS! THE KROOKS HAVE STOLEN MY NECKLACE!
SO... GOTCHA!
WE HAVEN'T STOLEN ANYTHING... HONEST, CHIEFY... WE'RE GOING STRAIGHT!
KROOK'S HIDEOUT
HAW! HAW! A LIKELY STORY!
NEXT DAY...
WE KAN'T PROVE YOU DID IT SO YOU'RE FREE TO GO NOW... BUT ANYMORE STEALING AND YOU'LL SPEND ANOTHER NIGHT IN JAIL!
BAH!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
THIS'LL COME IN HANDY!
A LITTLE LATER...
BLAMM!
JEWELLER
BLAMM!
KRASH!
TINKLE
TINKLE
THIS IS EASY PICKIN'S... MAH GUN MAKES IT A WALK-OVER! KAW! KAW!
SO ONCE AGAIN...
WE'RE TAKING YOU IN FOR RAIDING THE JEWELLERS!
BUT I TELL YA, WE'RE INNOCENT! THE BOYS AND I ARE GOING STRAIGHT!
NEXT DAY, CHIEFY RELEASES THE KROOKS AGAIN...
WE STILL KAN'T PROVE ANYTHING... BUT DO ANOTHER JOB AND YOU'LL BE IN FOR A WHOLE WEEK!
BUT CHIEFY... WE'VE BEEN FRAMED! WE'RE HONEST CITIZENS!
MEANWHILE...
BANK
DYNAMITE
SIZZLE!
BOOM!
BANK
HAW! HAW! HAW!
LOOT
MINUTES LATER...
BLOW THE BANK VAULT, WOULD YOU...? YOU'LL GET A WEEK IN JAIL FOR THIS!
BUT WE'RE NOT GUILTY!
PLEASE BELIEVE US!
SOB!
SNIVVLE!
TO THE KOP SHOP
SO... SINCE WE'VE BEEN GOING STRAIGHT WE'VE BEEN IN JAIL THREE TIMES IN THREE DAYS... WE MAY AS WELL GO BACK TO BEING KROOKED!
GLOOM!
HAW! HAW! HAW!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Keep kackling with the Kops and Krooks every week in TV Komik!

BASIL BRUSH

YEEEEEOW!

LUVVUS! WHAT'S THE GUV H'UP TO...?

GREAT TEASING TIMEPIECES! I'VE JUST DROPPED MY WATCH DOWN THE BATH DRAIN!

H'IS THAT H'ALL... HEE-HEE! NEVER MIND, GUV... I'LL PUSH H'IT OUT FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!

BUT...

ME 'AND'S STUCK DOWN THE PLUG-'OLE, GUV!

NOW DON'T PANIC, CHUMMERS. WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY. HAW-HAW-HAW!

HALF-AN-HOUR LATER...

GREAT WILY WASHPLACES! IT'S NO USE, CHUMMERS, YOU'RE STUCK! WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE HOSPITAL OR FIRE BRIGADE!

BUT THE PHONE'S H'OUT OF ORDER, GUV!

NOTHING TO IT, OLD CHUM... WE'LL HAVE TO SHIP YOU THERE IN THE BATH! HAW-HAW!

H'OW H'EMBARRASSING!

HANG ON, CHUMMERS!

OOO! THIS IS NO WAY TO TRAVEL!

'MORNING POSTMAN!

'MORNING MR. CH... EH?

JUST TAKING CHUMMERS FOR A LITTLE RIDE! HAW! HAW!

THIS PLACE GETS MORE CRAZY EVERY DAY!

I'M NOT SURE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE A LICENCE FOR THAT THING, SIR.

HOSPITAL

GREAT BOUNCING BATHTUBS, WHAT A LAUGH!

H'ALL VERY WELL FOR YOU, GUV... I'VE NEVER BEEN SO H'EMBARRASSED!

H'IT'S NOT FUNNY AT H'ALL, GUV!

IT IS FROM WHERE I'M STANDING. HAW-HAW!

LATER...

COR! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER, GUV... WHAT A RELIEF!

AND I THOUGHT LYING IN A BATH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE RELAXING. HAW-HAW!

GREAT MEANDERING MEMORIES! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED I PUT THE NUTS IN A VASE SO AS NOT TO LOSE THEM. WON'T BE A MINUTE!

OH, NO!

ELP! WHAT H'EVER'S THAT?

GREAT POUNCING POTTERY! NOW MY HAND'S STUCK SOLID, IN THIS VASE!

'EXCUSE ME LAFFING, GUV... BUT IT IS VASE-TLY FUNNY! HEE-HEE!

NOW I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FELT, CHUMMERS! GROWN!

Another jolly old romp with Basil and Chummers next week!

ARTHUR

and his Square Knights of the Round Table

AT LAST WE'VE FOUND MY GREAT GRANDMOTHER'S OLD TREASURE CHEST... WE'RE NOT BROKE ANYMORE!

WHOOPEE!

A LITTLE LATER...

THINK I'LL POP DOWN TO THE SHOPS AND SPEND SOME CASH! HE! HE!

JUST THEN...

GET HIS LOOT, LADS!

BONK CLOMP

AWK!

LATER...

AAH! IT'S NOT SAFE TO CARRY CASH AROUND... I'LL LOCK THE REST OF MY TREASURE AWAY AND HAVE IT GUARDED NIGHT AND DAY!

DIZZY

SO...

I HAD THE MEN CAPTURE A DRAGON TO GUARD MY TREASURE... IT'LL BE SAFE AND SOUND NOW!

LATER...

ARTHUR MUST'VE PUT OUR MONEY DOWN IN A VAULT... I'LL POP ALONG AND TAKE SOME HOUSE KEEPING!

TO THE VAULTS

SO...

IT'S GREAT BEING RICH! HE! HE!

VAULT

IN THE VAULT...

EEEEK! A DRAGON!

SNORT!

SNORT!

HELP! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.

IDIOT! FOOL! THAT DRAGON OF YOURS SINGED MY DRESS!

BASH CLOBBER

BONK

AH!

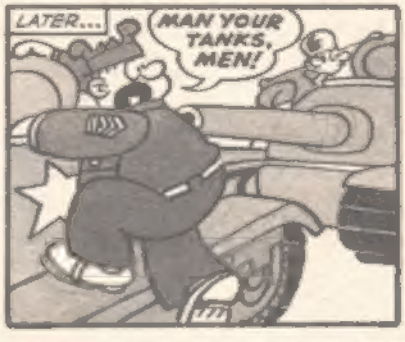
HUH!

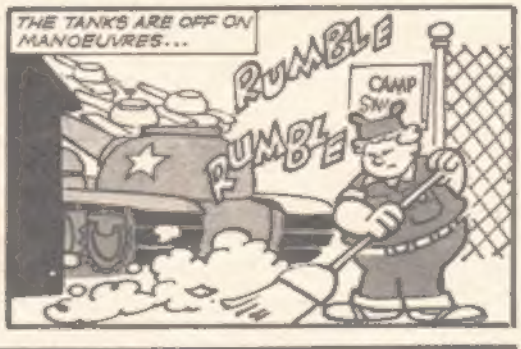
WHATEVER I DO WITH MY TREASURE I TAKE A BEATING... I THINK I PREFERRED BEING BROKE!

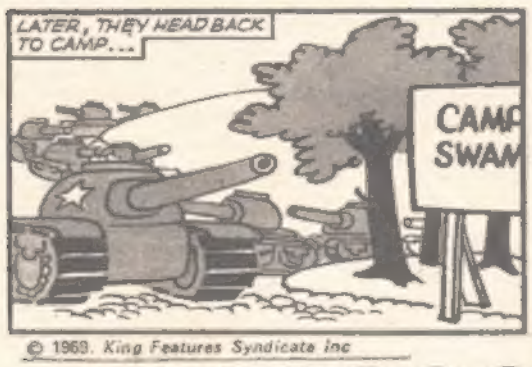
Air Programs International

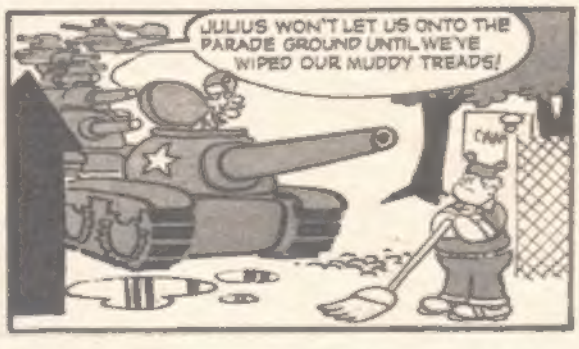
Arthur gets in a flap next week when a vulture flies off with his men!

BEETLE BAILEY









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I'm GLOOK. And I want to be your cuddly friend. You can style my hair in many different ways. Like happy or shy. **And to OWN me:** See the wrapper on . . .

Wall's **GLOOK**

A new treat that's named after me

It's got a crunchy choc top
Strawberry and
orange ice cream.
And super orange ice.
Buy a Wall's Glook.
And find out how you and
I can get together.
Please!

LINTAS IMP 4-4462

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
LEASURE
TREASURE
YES, I CAN BUILD YOU A VERY FINE SWIMMING POOL... YES, SIR. I CAN START AT ONCE, THANK YOU!
QUICK! I'VE GOT TO GET SOMEBODY TO HELP ME DIG A SWIMMING POOL! OH, BOY!
DAFFY DUCK
BUILDER AND SWIMMING POOL CONSULTANT.
SO...
HEY CAT, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BECOME MY BUSINESS PARTNER AND EARN SOME EASY MONEY?
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
GREAT! WELL HERE'S WHAT YOU DO. TAKE THIS MAP I'M DRAWING AND GIVE IT TO YOSOMITE SAM!
TELL HIM THERE'S TREASURE BURIED UNDER THE X AND IF HE WANTS IT HE'D BETTER START DIGGING RIGHT AWAY!
SAY! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS HERE MAP...? IT LOOKS OKAY BUT I NEVER HEARD OF BURIED TREASURE IN SOMEBODY'S — BACK YARD BEFORE!
RM.
MY BOSS GAVE IT TO ME. HE SAID HE WANTED TO DO YOU A GOOD TURN!
SAY! THAT'S NICE OF HIM, TELL HIM, THANKS!
LATER...
DIG-A-DIG-A-DIG! I'VE BEEN A DIGGING THIS HERE HOLE FUR HOURS AND STILL NO SIGN OF TREASURE!
HMM! THAT HOLE LOOKS BIG ENOUGH FOR A SWIMMING POOL BY NOW, SO HERE'S WHAT YOU DO NEXT!
SO THEN...
SAY! WHO ARE YOU? AND WHUT FUR ARE YOU DRESSED UP IN THAT IRONWEAR?
IT'S ME AGAIN - ER... MY BOSS SAYS THERE ISN'T ANY TREASURE! IT'S ALL A JOKE, SIR! ER, HO! HO!
WELL IF THAT'S A JOKE THEN I KNOW A BETTER ONE!
LATER...
AH-HAH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY ARMOUR-PLATED BUSINESS PARTNER RETURNING...
CLANK! CLUMP! CLANK!
GO AND TELL HIM IT WAS ALL A JOKE AND THERE ISN'T ANY TREASURE. HE'S GOT A KEEN SENSE OF HUMOUR. IT'LL MAKE HIM LAUGH! HO! HO! HO!
A JOKE?
HI, PARTNER! HOW DID YOU GET ON? HOW DID HE TAKE IT?
HE TOOK IT THIS A WAY...
BLAST!
HE DIDN'T THINK IT A VERY GOOD JOKE DID HE?
NOPE! AND I CAN'T DIG YOU OUT WITH THIS ARMOUR ON AND IF I TAKE IT OFF, HE'LL BLAST ME TOO!
AND SO I WILL

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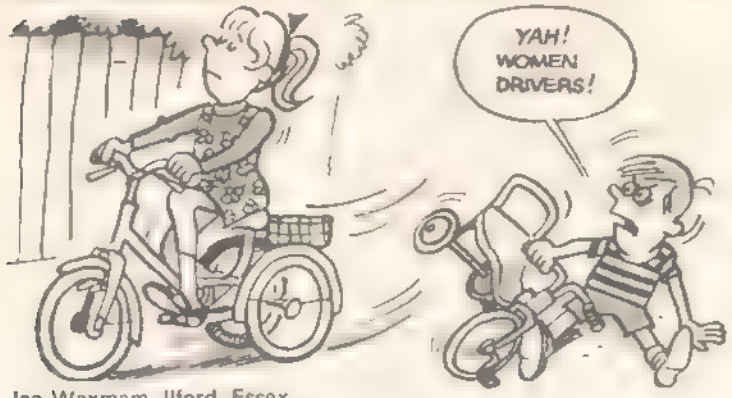
See another Bugs Bunny Show next week!

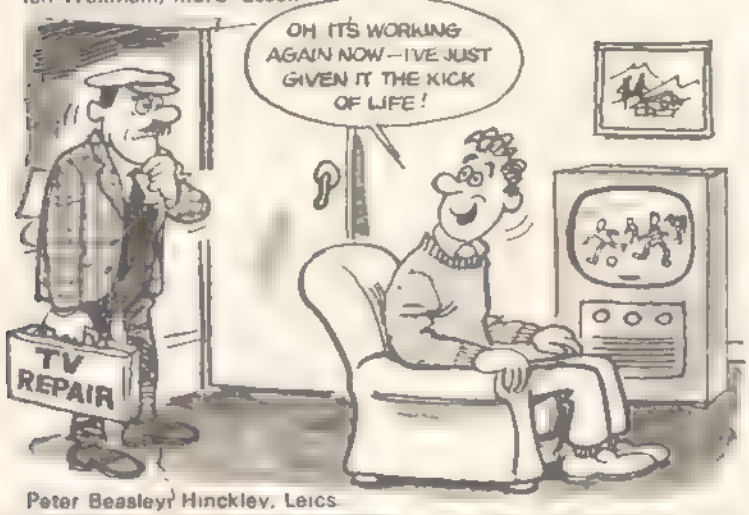
Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

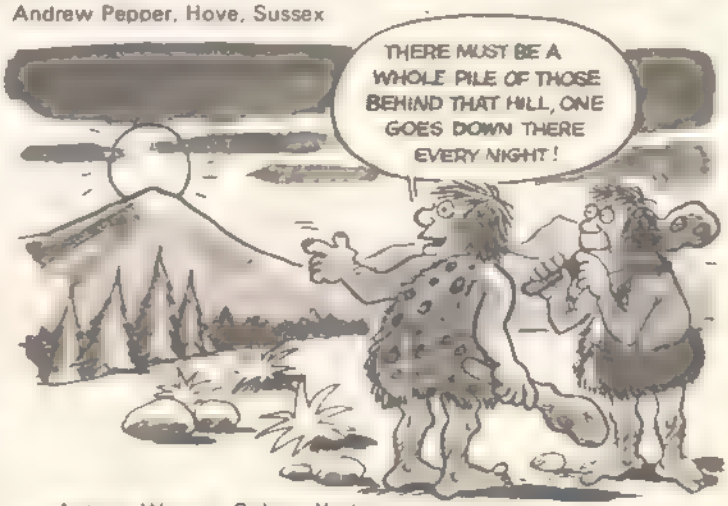


Ian Waxmam, Ilford, Essex

Andrew Pepper, Hove, Sussex



Peter Beasley, Hinckley, Leics.



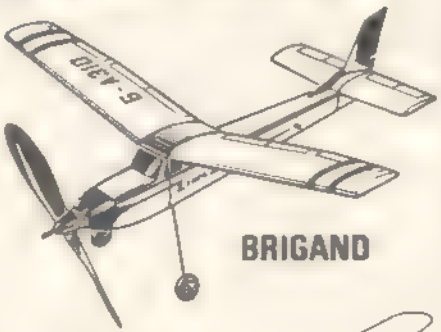
Antony Warner, Golcar, Yorks.

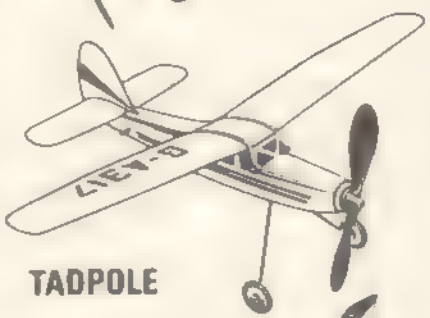
FROG Fix'n'Fly Model Powered MODEL AIRPLANES

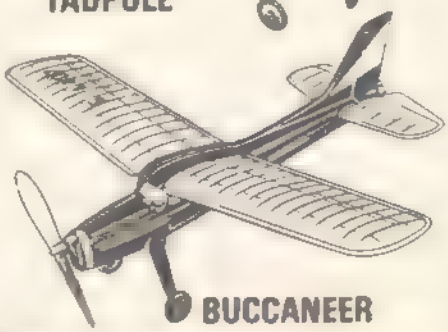
These big, colourful long flying models are made from tough plastic (in some cases combined with unbreakable nylon). Easy to assemble . . . give hours of pleasure!

Complete service in maintenance parts available.

Visit your Model Shop or send a stamped addressed envelope for illustrated leaflet.







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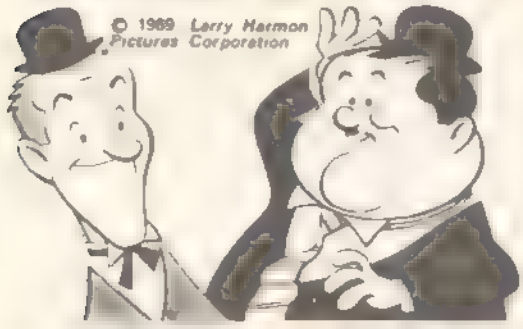

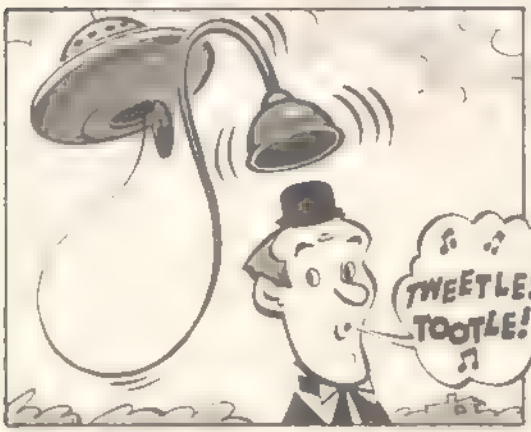

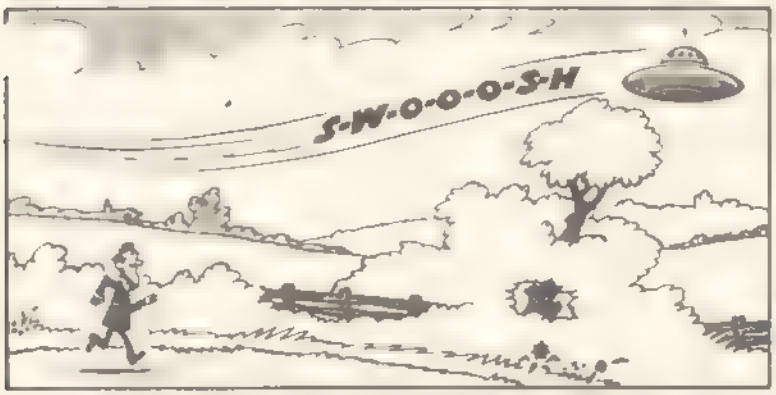

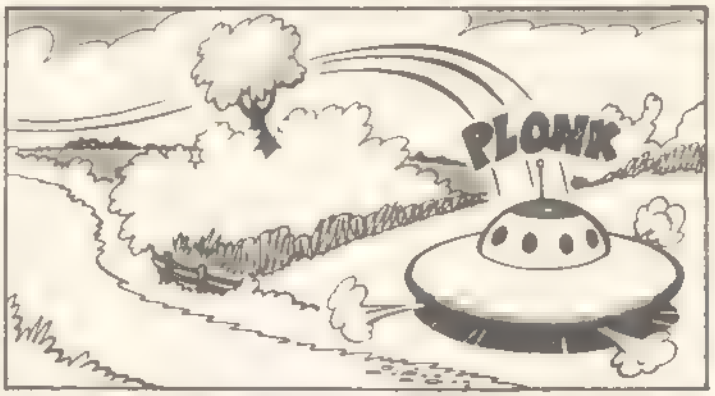

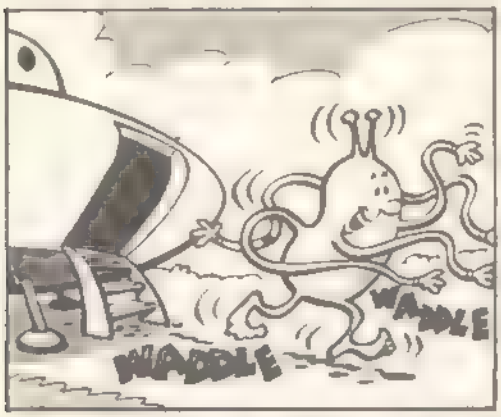

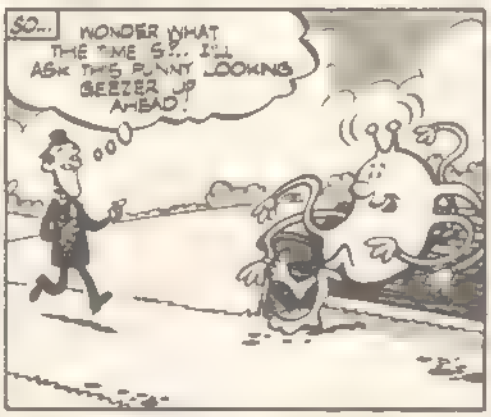

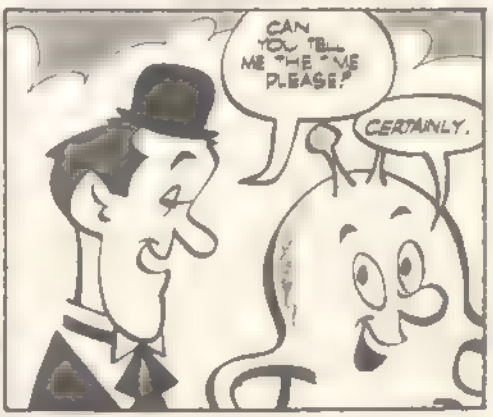

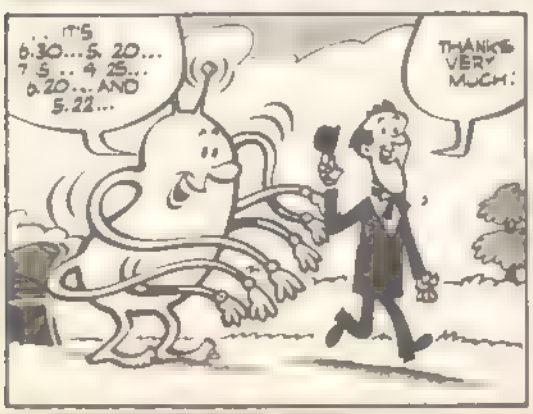

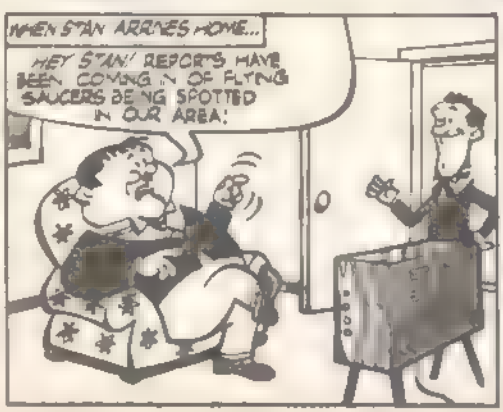

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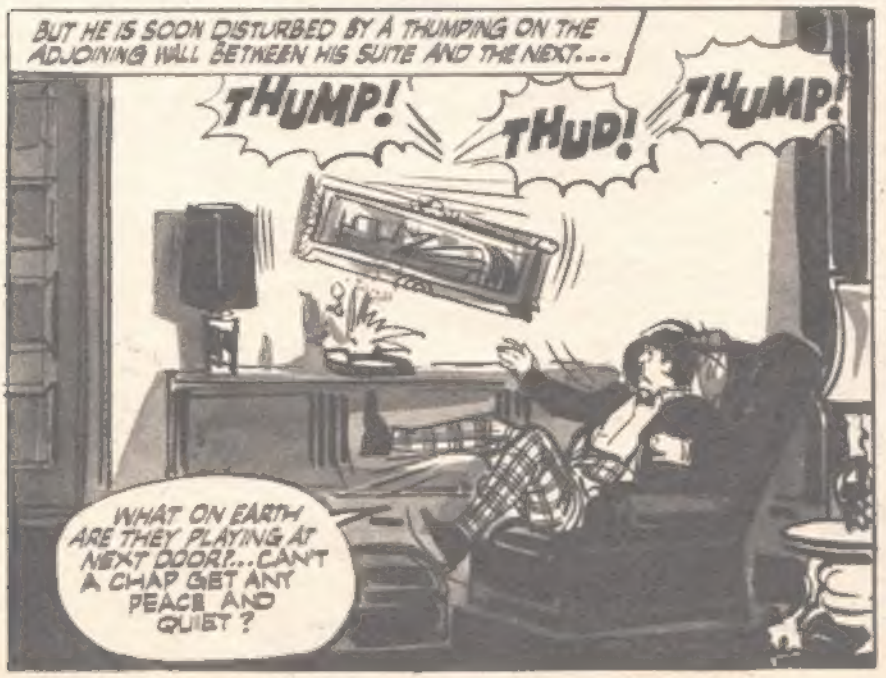
Doctor WHO

EXILED to Earth by the Time Lords, Dr. Who books into a swanky London hotel to take things easy for a while . . .

I'LL ESCORT YOU TO YOUR PRIVATE SUITE, DOCTOR!
IT'LL BE NICE TO SLEEP ON A GREAT BIG COMFY BED...LIFE IN THE TARDIS ALL THESE CENTURIES HAS BEEN FAR FROM COSY!

SCRUMPTIOUS! WHEN YOU'VE SPENT A FEW HUNDRED YEARS EATING DEHYDRATED PROVISIONS ROAST DUCK TASTES MAGNIFICENT!
... MUST BE A BIT OFF HIS ROCKER!


BUT HE IS SOON DISTURBED BY A THUMPING ON THE ADJOINING WALL BETWEEN HIS SUITE AND THE NEXT...
THUMP!
THUD!
THUMP!
WHAT ON EARTH ARE THEY PLAYING AT NEXT DOOR?...CAN'T A CHAP GET ANY PEACE AND QUIET?

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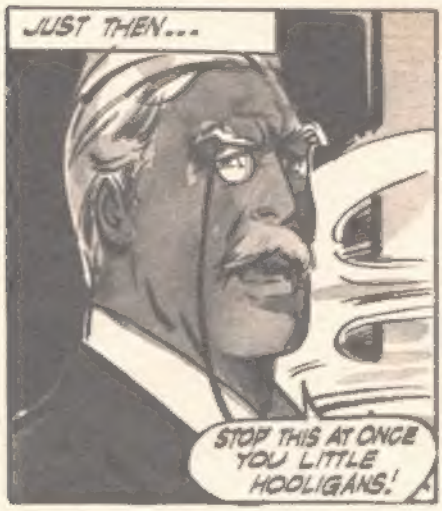
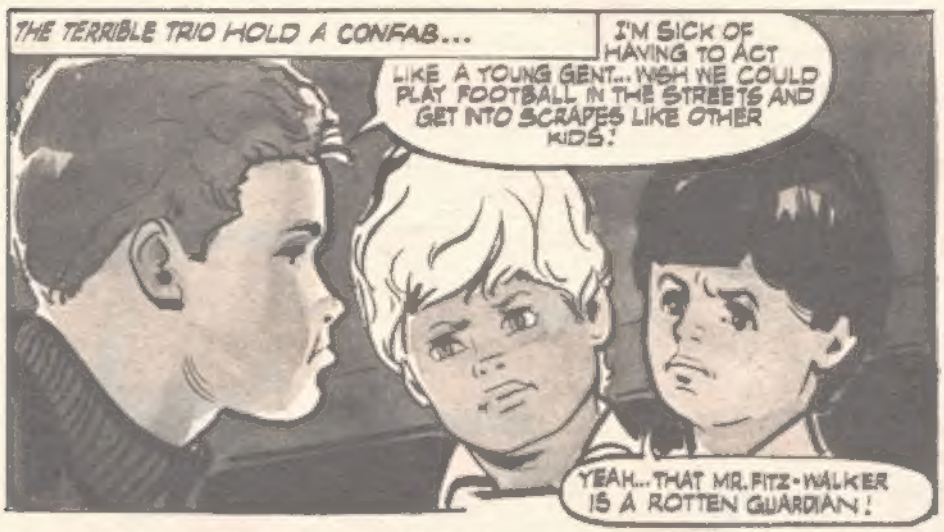
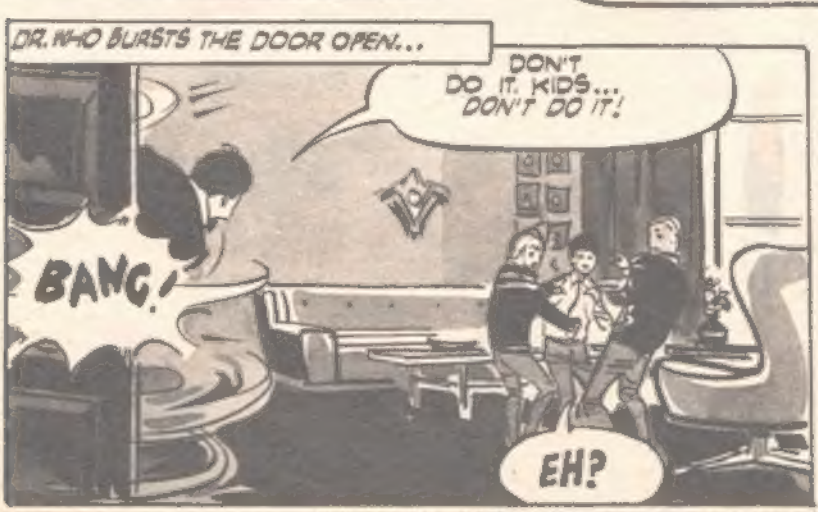


I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR HIGH SPIRITS... ANYMORE OF THIS CHILDISH BEHAVIOUR AND I'LL THRASH THE LOT OF YOU!
SORRY, SIR! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!


THE TERRIBLE TRIO HOLD A CONFAB...
I'M SICK OF HAVING TO ACT LIKE A YOUNG GENT... WISH WE COULD PLAY FOOTBALL IN THE STREETS AND GET INTO SCRAPES LIKE OTHER KIDS!
YEAH... THAT MR. FITZ-WALKER IS A ROTTEN GUARDIAN!

I KNOW! LET'S PINCH FITZ-WALKER'S PRIVATE PLANE AND FLY TO ANOTHER PART OF THE WORLD... THE KEYS ARE IN THE LOCKER!
OH! THEY MUST BE STOPPED. THEY'LL BE KILLED!



When Dr. Who recovers next week he finds himself involved in a grim mystery!

POPEYE
WHEN DID YOU PICK OLIVE TO BE YOUR GIRL, POPEYE!
THE FIRST TIME I LAID EYES ON HER!
WOW! THAT MUST'VE BEEN A LONG TIME AGO!
I BET IT WAS 3 BEFORE THE TELEPHONE WAS INVENTED!
DON'T EVER LET OLIVE HEAR YOU SAY THAT... WOMEN GET VERY TOUCHY ABOUT THEIR AGE! SHE'D PROBABLY CLUMP YA!
WHO WAS THE FIRST SWAB YOU EVER HIT, MY GOOD MAN?
HMMM? THAT'S A HARD QUESTION TO ANSWER...
TELL US ABOUT IT?
...NOW LET ME SEE... I'LL TRY MY BEST TO REMEMBER...
SMACK!
PLOP
I KNOWS IT WASN'T BRUISER BRAD... I WAS TEN YEARS OLD THAT DAY...
POW!
SAND PIT
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN KILLER KIMES... WE WAS IN KINDERGARTEN THEN...
BOP!
MAYBE IT WAS MONSTER MARTIN... NOPE! I WAS A YEAR OLD THE DAY I SMACKED HIM...
BLOW ME DOWN! ARF! ARF! NOW I REMEMBER WHO IT WAS I SMACKED FIRST! ARF! ARF! ARF!
ARF!
CUTCHY CUTCHY COO!
HMMF!
IT WAS WHEN I WUZ ONE DAY OLD... SOME BIG GUY SMACKED ME ON THE CHEEK...
SMASH!
GNN!
... SO I SMACKED HIM BACK...
YEP! THAT WAS THE FIRST SWAB I EVER SMACKED! ARF! ARF! ARF!
HA! HA! HA!
HE! HE! HE!

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Hot stuff next week when Grannie makes pepper sauce!

Receptacle

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Doctor WHO